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S. Robert, October 15, 1984, page 3.

Speaking of the picture, I have done my 'best effort' in the identification and I still can't identify nos. 18 and 55. Do you have the strength to look over the ones that are identified. Do you still go to Benez, Bepist. Do you think that if you took the original of the picture to the Schermeron, Tyler family that they might be able to identify the unidentified young boys.

I do hate to have to 'publish' the picture and say that two people in it are 'unidentifiable'.

Someday soon, out of a need to get away from portraiture, studio portraiture, studio portrait photography, I am going to sit down and type the transcript of the proceedings on CCB/C / GR day this past August, 1984.

Finally, some response to your letter of 09-28-1984. I put to paper these remarks quite a while ago. They are not much but I for the sake of completeness I affix them here below.

You say (your letter of 09-28-1984, p.1) "I am sure that all the students are quite convinced that I am a Spanish count, and yet, no, once today did I say a single word in Spanish . . . " I don't get it, why would they think that. Because of your bearing and manner. Yes, I'm sure that is it.

Mr. Kranitz, Graphic Arts Teacher, at Lakeland High. Yes, I will talk to them, but not right away.

Thank you for the articles on Civil War carte de visite, and bird's eye view maps.

Clinton historical program = "ejection scene" at Trailways Terminal

You say in your letter of 10-03-1984 - "Porphyria has been murdered by her lover, all her hair, wound three

times around her throat, and strangled.

There is strangling in the Greek myth Rusting by her, Porphyron made for Hera, whom he tried to strangle, but, wounded in the liver by a timely arrow from Eros's bow, . . .

Wasn't it also Harold Jones. Somehow the name is so familiar.

Robert -

October 15, 1984

Your letter of 10-12-1984 received today. I am sure that the 'angst' over the visit of Pastor Bissell is long past. I thought after you told me about the situation that the reason they came on Thursday night late is that they had a meeting of the Deacons or some such group and they came to you after that meeting. You closed your letter by saying, "Now I shall go see Pastor Bissell." You closed

You say that you have been "organizing and sorting through the past twenty years". How I wish I could get to that. I know that it has to be done but studio portrait photography will receive my morning's attention from now until it is done. What she believes that you are doing is an updated edition of the "green volume". I do hope that HILK will toss in a lot of cash and pay for the production. She ought to. I must have some information to be incorporated into the "green volume". PNT will be amusing and very interesting, and I must get you some of the vital papers on myself for that.

ELL and TOL, father and daughter, what a pair. How marvellous the two works have gone to the Southern California Genealogical Library. How did you find out that it was "very excellent".

"One cannot rely on chance & luck in the transmission of such documents from one generation to the next", you say in reference to your having sent the two volumes to California and in reference to you having sent the family histories to the NYPL, the Library of Congress, and other places. Only this morning I

too was thinking about Queen Victoria's Journal and the destruction of some photographs of the British royal from Victoria onward. I can't wait to show it to you, to loan it to you, to give it to you. The British royals have invaded my bloodstream and my mind. I think of them as my dear friends. Their lives are certainly more important to me than are the lives of "many of the people I encounter daily in my rounds". I wonder which daughter of Victoria it was who did the damage. I wonder where she is buried. It was probably one of the children who married a foreign royal and so she is probably buried on the continent in her husband's country.

A package of crocus bulbs and some tulips will be posted with this letter, under separate cover. Since crocus bulbs last forever I think they should be put around the tombstones. Tulips exhaust themselves after a few years and fizzle out.

If you think it's a good idea to put them around the stones go ahead. You might want to make a nice bed of them for yourself somewhere. Yes, to plant them as soon as they arrive. I don't know when I will be there. I want desperately to come but I can't allow myself to move right now. The excerpt from the article on Roman politicians is so you can see the etymology of the word nomenclature which is explained in the article and which is, I'm sure you'll agree, quite marvelous.

Also in the tulip package is the tape of the Capote Christmas Memory and some Strauss Waltzes.

As I sit here typing I have just had placed on my lap by Pooch a rather chewed up stick which is her favourite toy of the moment. She has been playing quietly with it in various corners of this room and just then decided that I had to have it on my lap. She has taken it and gone. Late in the afternoon

yesterday Pooch and I got in the bathtub and she got a bath of flea shampoo !

CCBC-153 / 84-78 : identification sheet file with
"unruin matrice" an in the Lecture
Snyder letter of 10-6-84.



South Jersey Candlesticks, American, about 1835-1850. A vigorous example of many 19th century designs, this set is made of mahogany, turned and carved, with sturdy baluster shafts, and decorated with assurance and skill. The Museum's copies in lead crystal, like the originals, are made entirely by hand. Ht. 9" (G.202B) \$52.50
Single candlestick. (G.202B) \$5.00
Pair.

Mistletoe Teapot, English, 19th century. The misletoe leaf design was inspired by the ancient Druidic custom of harvesting the misletoe that grew on oak trees in celebration of the winter solstice. The teapot is made of oak staves and is finished with a glaze on the inside, as the original teapot. Ht. 5 1/2" Capacity 22 oz. (H.1042B) \$55.00

S. Robert, October 15, 1984, page 2.

Something to remember for the Winter Solstice -- In a catalogue of reproductions from The Metropolitan Museum of Art, which came today, I learned, in a description of a reproduction of an English, 19th-century Mistletoe Teapot, the following:

The raised leaf design [on the teapot] was inspired by the ancient Druidic custom of harvesting the misletoe that grew on oak trees in celebration of the winter solstice.

Your letter of 10-08-1984, which you wrote on having had your Opus 40 successfully microfilmed, is before me and I will read through it again just to be sure I don't overlook something. By the way, before I forget, I talked to Mrs. Holstein last night on the telephone. She has sent you a check and the form, Atlantic Marching Grant (501-C3), for matching grants. Acknowledge the receipt, and profusely thank her. She likes to know that things get where she sent them. She loves the plates and now wants another one for herself, a green Carbonite plate, not the black gravity plate. There is no rush on it. I will transport one back here when I am next there. I don't mean to be a pest about the Hensel stereograph of Shepherd's Crook but I can't find it and I've looked everywhere and I'm sure you don't have it but keep an eye out for it. I don't know where it is. I mention it here because you in the letter are talking about the microfilming of Northeastern Pennsylvania. How thrilling that the CPL has seen fit, through your influence, to purchase a Canon 360 reader/print.

The wallet size photograph from The Scranton Times of 09-28-1984 is truly wonderful. It was the chair lift ride. I saw the notice in the Cartersdale (Pa.) News about the festivities that were to take place there on the weekend. I must say that I thought about you practically the whole weekend. I should have been there in body since I was there in mind.

As for the telephone call of 8-27-84 10:44 PM, 18 minutes, to 215-563-6566, \$3.24. Yes that was the call which I made to Mrs. [lower case for those who no longer exist]. Apparently you do not recall that when we returned from the marathon at CCBC and we were both sorting through the day that I handed you a \$5 to cover the call. Some day in Washington, DC it would be a thrill to look up Northeastern Pennsylvania. I am not obsessed with death and I do read other material than TIME, but here goes again. I enclose an essay, "Dying Art, The Classy Exit Line". It is amusing. I prefer Hamlet's response. Look up the line in the play: "... the rest is silence". What would Bleeker Roosevelt have said. "God Bless the United States of America" [I laughed a bit as I typed that, Pooch, whose whole life is riveted on mine, heard me and came over and unpeeped my lap to see what was the matter]. Mrs. C. Snyder sent me a nice, very nice letter, and I enclose a copy of that. Hers was the 14th response to my call for help in the identification of the picture (S.P. F.A.G. Verla C. Arnold, Doris Howell, Verma Varcoe, Beatrice Bartholomay, G. Fay Crossman, George Patel, Mrs. Mildred E. LaBarre, Alice Lundy, Rev. Dwight Anderson, Margaret Rude, Mary Zolbrecht, and Gertrude Snyder).